

A script from



“Easter Is Everything: Mary Magdalene’s Story”

by
Sarah Wall

- What** Mary Magdalene shares the story of when she came to know Jesus, and tells about her front-row seat to the event that changed the course of eternity. Themes: Jesus, Resurrection, Forgiveness, Hope, Salvation, Sin, Cross, Easter, Bible Story
- Who** Mary Magdalene
- When** After Christ’s death and resurrection
- Wear (Props)** This monologue will probably convey best if the actress is in period clothing.
- Why** I Corinthians 15:17, John 20:1-30
- How** This script should be performed as though the listener is picking up in the middle of a conversation Mary is having with the audience. The emotions expressed in her story really run the gamut from sheer joy and excitement to sober heartbreak, so the actress will need to take care and express those fluctuations in a way that doesn’t come across as phony. The actress is painting a picture of what she experienced, so really “see” what Mary saw.
- Time** Approximately 4-6 minutes

Mary Magdalene:

It was dark. Every day for me felt dark and heavy.

That part of my life...I almost can't stand to remember it. I wasn't the kind of woman you'd want to befriend. I'd bet the entire town of Magdala was afraid of me. Clearly I wasn't in my right mind.

You ask me what life was like for me back then, and the only way I can think to describe it is....captivity. No, I wasn't physically locked up in a prison or caged like an animal at market, though I'm certain many in town wanted me to be. But make no mistake...I was a slave. Imprisoned by sin. The loneliness was suffocating.

Have you ever been there...facing every morning with unrelenting hopelessness?

But then one day I met someone they called Jesus of Nazareth. I wasn't looking for Him, but I'm not the same since He found me. He changed me and drove away my tormentors. I was finally free in every sense of the word! I'd never known compassion like that before. From then on I wanted nothing more than to be one of the many who learned from Him. So when He invited me to follow Him, I barely paused before saying yes!

Of course, I wasn't sure exactly how I'd help. Really, what did I have to offer One who could feed thousands with a few measly fish and tiny loaves of bread?! So I did anything I was able to do. I helped with cooking, provided financially from what I had, whatever our band of followers required. We walked with Him from Galilee all the way to Jerusalem. As we went, He healed broken people and He taught about Yahweh, our God and Father. Oh, the stories I could tell you if we had the time! Surely this was our long-awaited Messiah!

***To read the rest of this script and perform it, download the full version at
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ENDING:

Still...at the tomb...that cold, seemingly hopeless prison...there was an earthquake. And angels! And a stone door rolled away!! And DEFLATED, VACANT BURIAL CLOTHS. He was gone!!

At first I thought His body was stolen, but Jesus answered that question

well. He met with me, and many others, in the days to follow. Eventually I understood...Jesus died and freed us from an oppressor much fiercer than the Roman government. But when He rose, He proved the only thing empty about my faith in Him is the tomb He borrowed.
HALLELUJAH. He is risen!!

Lights out. The end.